send another as soon as he got old enough. HE HELPED HANG A PIRATE by some of his friends when about to enter public life not to do so, as the governing class consisted of a lot of irresponsible men, but that he had disregarded this counsel and had not regretted it.

The President advised the boys to make proper use of their education in their future life, and put in a word for athletics, saying among other things that he firmly believed in intercollegiate contests in football, bassball, rowing and hockey. He wound up by wishing the pupils good luck. Afterward a reception was held at Prof. Gardner's home and here all the boys had an opportunity of shaking hands with the President. Chocolate was served and there was a general good time.

Soon after t o'clock the Roosevelt party drove to the Ayer Junction station, with Representative Grafton D. Cushing handling the reins, and the special train started

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 24. The Federal Express, bearing President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Longworth and a party of ten others in the President's car. pulled out of this city at 9:52 to-night, forty-one minutes late. Owing to a series of mis-haps the train was thirty minutes late in riving here from Boston.

During the twenty minutes spent here r. Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth held an formal reception on the platform at the

At Sharon, when half the distance from Boston to this city had been covered, a freight train blocked the way, causing a delay of five minutes. Near Mansfield the steam pipe broke two cars ahead of the President's coach, and swinging under the uncoupled the air brake. The train car uncoupled the air brake. The train came to a dead stop. It took 15 minutes to repair the air hose. From Mansfield to this city the President's car and the day coach directly ahead of it were without

crowd of several hundred persons awaited the train, which was expected in on track No. 1, but a freight train had pulled in on that track and the Federal came in on track No. 3. The day coach was then taken out and sidetracked.

"When Mr. Roosevelt came to the station platform he said."

"I am glad to see you all, and I think you now New England hardihood in not caring

a rap for the snow."

A line was formed and the President shook A line was formed and the President shook hands with at least 200 people. Congress man Longworth also joined in the handshaking in response to repeated callsand Mrs. Longworth waved to the crowd, from the car steps. Finally, when the cars had been arranged the train pulled out, the crowd giving three rousing cheers for the President and his party.

MISSING CLAY GIRL FOUND. Trying to Work as a Nursemald While Hunt-

ing a Castle in the Air. Mary Clay, the fourteen-year-old daughte of Alvin H. Clay of Narberth, Pa., a travelling salesman, was found yesterday at the home of Mrs. Breeze, 307 West 135th street, where she had gone to be a nursemaid. After being brought to Headquarters the girl was given into the custody of the Gerry society for the night and ber father was summoned from Philadelphia.

Mary said that she bad run away from the girls' school under charge of Miss Shapley, 5 Wood street, Auburn, on Feb. 13. and had come down to the city with the intention of making money enough to take her to Germany, where she wanted to find her real parents. A strange woman had come to her while she was in school, she said, and told her that she was not the daughter of Mr. Clay, but that her mother was the Countess Von Graf of Donner Castle, Blitzen Mountain, Germany. The runaway girl first went to the Young Women's Christian Association at 7 East

fifteenth street upon her arrival in York and was sent thence to the Home for Respectable Girls, 212 East Forty-sixth street. She remained there until a week ago Friday, when she decamped. Accord to the girl's statement to the police went the rounds of the theatrical booking agencies, trying to get a place as a chorus girl or a dancer in vaudeville. She could dance the Highland fling and a Spanish dance, said Mary, but that didn't seem

When her efforts to get on the stage failed she answered an advertisement for a nursemaid. That was three days ago. On Saturday Mary went out with the baby and became ill on the street. She hurried back to Mrs. Breese's home and Mrs. Breese called in a physician. The doctor said that the girl had a weak heart and that she ought not to be allowed to work.

Mrs. Breese talked with the girl and earned enough of her story to warrant forming the police

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 24.—The parents Mary Clay say that she got hold of a novel which the "Countess Von Graf of Blituntess's family. She wrote letters upor fine crested paper, one of which purported to have been written to Mr. Clay by the Countess Von Graf, asking that be take her young child, (Mary Clay), and bring her up as his own; the other a letter purporting to be from the same distinguished age, accepting Mr. Clay's conditions

UNION MEN IN TUNNEL WORK. Complaints to the C. F. T. About Its Committee's Work.

Some of the delegates at yesterday's meeting of the Central Federated Union expressed dissatisfaction at a committee appointed some time ago to get union conditions for the men working in the tunnels under construction or to be constructed in this city. One of the delegates wanted to know why the committee had not re-ported and a delegate said that non-union men were employed on large contracts.

James Holland of the Eccentric Fire-men's Union asked why these contracts

men's Union asked will had not been unionized. "Is it because there is graft in it?" be id. "It looks to me that there is a suspion of graft somewhere when things are long delayed."

He said that he objected to the C. F. U mmittee meeting, a proposed committee the board of business representatives, body somewhat like the board of walking ates, because the committee was too It consisted of fourteen men, and larger the committee the greater the portunities for doing business that was exactly straight. It was decided to the board of business representatives

The delegate of the rockmen and exca-vators wanted to know if his organization was not to come under the work of the committee. There were a thousand rock-

men and excavators who were non-union working on different contracts. Thomas Curtis, chairman of the C. F. U. committee, said that delegates were mis-taken in supposing the committee was not working. It had already made a report and with the cooperation of Mayor McClellan the matter had been put before the Rapid Transit Commission, the result being that the eight hour rule and the prevailing rate of wages rule were to be em-

in all contracts. I think that is doing about as well as could do," said Delegate McConville. of the Safety Engineers' Union. "I do not think it would be possible to get a straight labor union clause in the contract, for is up to the unions to organize the min in the different trades.

Bayonge Families Made Homeless by Fire. A fire which did about \$30,000 damage and made several families homeless started early yesterday morning in the plant of the Barnes Brass Lock Company, 65 and 67 Cottage street, Bayonne. The building was ablaze when the fire was discovered and the tenants of adjoining tenements fled to the street. The women and children suffered severely from the intense cold before shelter of found for them. Mayor Pierre Garven ed the police and firemen in getting the ants out. The home of former Fire Chief John Mellendick, at 63, was gutted, as was the house at 69. Flying embers set fire to the house at 70 Evergreen street, half a block away. Firemen John Woodward was badly injured by slipping from a roof.

DID UNCLE BILLY JOHNSON, FOR WHOM CANARSIE MOURNS.

The Wear of 98 Years Wore Out the Bayman Who as a Youth Brought About the Capture of Gibbs and Wansley, the Last Pirates Who Were Executed Hereabouts

In spite of the snowstorm and the fierce wind that swept across the flats, very many of the villagers of Canarsie trudged clear out to the end of Flatlands avenue yesterday afternoon to take a last look at Uncle Billy Johnson. Uncle Billy died late Saturday night, just worn out with the wear and tear and the hard knocks of well

on to 98 years. Every chick and child in Canarsie and all along the flats knew the old man, because Uncle Billy was an old timer at Canarsie before their fathers were born and while their grandfathers were youngsters. Before Uncle Billy went blind and used to totter around the streets and the beach, puffing his pipe and pounding his cane, firm in the conviction that the present breed of baymen and clam diggers was a poor, shiftless lot, they used to point him

out to the kids. "There he goes, Tommy," they would say, That's Uncle Billy. Caught two bloody pirates. Caught 'em with their red caps and their black beards. He did, by gum!" Which wasn't strictly true, but pretty close, and the awed youngsters would trot home and dream at night of the little wrinkled old man dragging off to execution "the bloody pirates," red caps, black beards and all, pounding them with his cane, like

As a matter of right, therefore, the vilagers and their friends from far and near went to look at Uncle Billy as he lay in his walnut coffin with a look on his face as if he had got pretty tired of life and wasn't sorry he was through with it. The body lay in the prim and speckless front parlor of the home of Mrs. Edwin L. Rowland, near the ancient Indian cemetery of Canarsie, in which lies Indian Jimmy with his red stone pipe and his strings of wampum. Indian Jimmy was the very last of the original landlords out that way who sold their lands for demijohns of whiskey, old plug hats or empty bottles, and he was a great friend of Uncle Billy seventy odd

The mourners because nearly all the callers were related in one degree or another to the dead man-sat very stiffly on straight backed haircloth chairs, admiring the floral anchors, the crosses and one piece made up in the shape of a fishing dory. They talked with Richard Johnson, Uncle Billy's son, who is quite elderly himself, and with Mrs. Rowland, and traced, step by step, year by year, village by village, all the births and marriages, christenings and great events in the family, and in all the long chronology there was only one divorce. which turned out to be not a divorce at all but a separation. They represented just 165 living descendants of Uncle Billy nine children, sixty grandchildren, eighty-nine great-grandchildren and seven great-greatgrandchildren so it took a long time to go over these matters. Through it all they told pretty much the story of Uncle Billy's long life.

He was born in Rahway, N. J., on December 27, 1809 - there was an entry in an ancient, battered family Bible to prove that. When he was a boy he went to Canarsie and staved there the rest of his life. eighty years, fifty of them spent for the most part as a fisherman on Jamaica Bay He learned how to run a boat working on a sailing vessel that carried seed oysters from the Chesapeake and planted them in Princess Bay. When he was 18 or 20 years old he went to work with an older brother named John, who had a fishing shack on the big event in Uncle Billy's life came along.

On the night of November 23, 1830, a cold, wet night, the two brothers had gone to their bunks when there was a hard rap-ping on the door of the shack and a gruff ordered them to get up and cloor. There were two men out one of them white, the other a mulatto, both seafaring men by the look of them and an evil looking pair. Both carried pistols and the white man had a long knife stuck in his leather belt. They wanted a horse and cart and they wanted it quick, they told John and William Johnson. John bad what they wanted and told them they could have it, offering to go along and help them move some property they said they had in a boat on the beach. They told John to mind his own affairs and went

away with the horse and cart.

Maybe it was two hours later when they came back, tired and with their hands covered with mud. This time they brought a boy with them and they asked for a lodging for the night. Next morning the white man handed John Johnson a small sack of Mexican dollars. "For that," said he, "you can maybe, keep a close tongue in

John and William agreed to divide the dollars and went together to a place on the beach above high water mark, where they buried the sack of silver and marked the spot with seaweed. Next morning when the younger brother went to the place to the younger brother went to the place to have a look at the treasure it was gone. He accused his brother and sister-in-law of stealing it and there was a quarrel. of stealing it and there was a quarrel. William quit the shack and went to Ca-

He had had a suspicion all along that the silver came from smugglers or piratesthere were many stories of buried treasure floating around the beaches and exciting the imagination about that time and he his mind that he would have revenge from somebody. He knew that the two men, the boy and another man were in the neighborhood spending money and telling tall sea stories. One night be went into Samuel Leonard's Hotel at Sheeps-head Bay, near the heach, and in the bar were the hard faced white man, the mulatto, the boy and another, sprawled out in their chairs, hammering the table tops with their fists and drinking great glasses of rum and water. The bar was full of fishermen drinking in the stories and the

it gun oaths. Young Johnson broke in on them. "They're pirtates!" he shouted. "Sea thieves and murderers, like as not."

There was a great row, tables overturned, bottles smashed, a few heads broken, but the four were too drunk to be dangerous and they were secured by the fishermen. Then Brownrig, the boy, lost his nerve and

The white man was Pirate Gibbs, with a reputation of his own along the coast and a price on his head. The mulatto was Wansley, one of Gibbs's mates. Gibbs and Wansley had shipped at New Orleans on the brig Vineyard, having learned that the ship was carrying \$54,000 in Mexican money for Stephen Girard, the banker, of Phila- i for medical treatment.

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delphia. When the brig was off the Jersey coast Gibbs and Wansley murdered Capt. Thornby and Mate William Rogers, and terrifled the four members of the crew into joining them. They scuttled the ship, loaded the treasure into the long boat and jolly and made for the Long Island shore. jolly and made for the Long Island shore.
Gibbs, Wansley, a man named Daniels and the boy got to Rockaway Inlet safely, but the jollyboat was swamped, and the men in her, weighted down with their pockets full of money, went to Davy Jones. It was Gibbs and Wansley that went to John Johnson's fishing shack and got the horse and cart. They buried the treasure somewhere on Barren Island, no man has somewhere on Barren Island no man has

ever found where—and started carousing.

Justice of the Peace Van Dyke took
them into oustody. Wansley escaped and
took to the woods, but was quickly recaptured by a posse. Daniel and Browng turned State's evidence, and when the nited States Government took over the prisoners and tried them their evidence sent the pirate and his mate to the gallows. The hanging took place on Bedlow's Island on April 22, 1831, the last execution of pirates this city.
Uncle Billy always managed to fish a good

living for himself out of Jamaica Bay, and it was said of the old man that he could tell the depth of water, the fish that lived in certain holes and any number of things merely by tasting the mud off the bottom. He devoted most of his time to claim digging and fishing, and for years he had regular routes where he sold his clams and fish in New Lots, East New York and

Flatlands. Uncle Billy never took a drink in his life, Uncle Billy never took a drink in his life, but he smoked steadily until a few years ago. That was when he went blind and feared to light a pipe for himself lest he drop the match and set fire to something. It went pretty hard for him to give tobacco up, but he did it with a grin. He was one of the organizers and builders of the Grace Methodist Church in Canarsie. Uncle Billy took great delight in the big family reunions the Johnsons had every year or so in Canarsie, when 150 and more of or so in Canarsie, when 150 and more of the family would do their best to make the old man happy and comfortable. His funeral will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and his body will be buried in the Canarsie Cemetery, which was the

C. F. U. FOR 5 CENT FARE.

site of an Indian village not so many years

Indorse After a Discussion the Wagner Bill at Albany

The following preamble and resolutions, introduced by Herman Robinson, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, were adopted by the Central Federated Union yesterday after considerable

Whereas there is now pending in the State Legislature a bill introduced by Assemblyman Robert F. Wagner to make five cents the

Whereas the great majority of the working people take advantage of this place of amuse ment and recreation for themselves and their families: therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Central Federated Union heartily indorse this measure, the five cent fare

Before it was indorsed Delegate Eatwistle of the Steam Fitters' Union said that his organization had instructed him to support the bill and urge the Central Federated Union to do the same. Delegate Mannefield of the Brotherhood of Carpenters when a motion was made to indorse the bill made an amendment to the effect that an agitation be started for a five cent fare all over Greater New York.

do not believe that would be wise. said Robinson. "You may remember the riots that took place when a certain Judge decided that the five cent fare to tone Island was legal. I do not see how there could be a bill for a universal fare of this kind unless all the roads were operating under one franchise. With proper support nowever, a bill making it one fare to Coney Island, in view of the boon it would be to women and children of the tenements, would be pretty sure to pass."

MURDERS WIFE'S MAN VISITOR Young Man Goes Home Unexpectedly and

Finds What He Was Looking For. YORK, Pa., Feb. 24.-Solomon Snyder, Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, shot and killed Samuel Weaver at his home shortly after midnight.

Snyder had suspected his wife for some time. His work keeps him from home at night. Last night he decided to drop in unexpectedly, so he took several drinks of whiskey and went home.

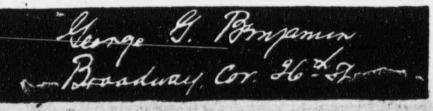
When he opened the door he found Weaver with his wife. He drew a revolver and began to shoot. Several bullets took effect in the back of Weaver's head and neck. Mrs. Snyder and Weaver fled from house, the woman taking refuge in a poor's house. When about fifty yards neighbor's house. When about fifty y from the house Weaver fell exhausted Snyder went to police headquarters, where he told his story and surrendered. Sergt. Brenner sent Roundsman Gotwalt and Deputy Sheriff Kain to the scene of the tragedy. They found Weaver lying in a field, unconscious and bleeding to death. They brought him to the York

Hospital, where he died this morning.
Snyder is 33 years old and Weaver is 21.
This morning Mrs. Snyder appeared at
the police headquarters and told Mayor
McCall that Weaver was visiting at her home last night with a niece.

Transport Meade Coming Here for Repairs NEWPORT NEWS, Feb. 24.-Orders have been received from Washington for the sailing of the United States army transport Meade to-morrow morning for New York to undergo repairs and overhauling.

Correct Dras for Min

Medium weight suits and overcoats garments that fill admirably the interval between late Winter and early Spring.



HORRORS OF BERLIN WRECK.

WAVES BEAT MEN AND WOMEN TO DEATH ON THE DECK.

Last Survivors Nearly Crazed by Cold and Terror-Brave Servant, Who Stood by Her Mistress, Shows Best Progress Heartless Throng of Gay Sightseers

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Feb. 24.-With the rescue already described in the despatches to THE SUN, of the three women who after exactly forty-seven hours of indescribable suffering were the last to be taken alive from the wrecked steamer Berlin, the story of this terrible wreck comes to an end Seldom has a sea tragedy, even when the loss of life has been greater, been so full of stories of poignant anguish.

Rescue or death as a rule comes with more merciful swiftness. The heroism of the rescued and the rescuers alike shows brighter in every descriptive line that comes from the Hook of Housians.
three women who were left until the last comes from the Hook of Holland. Of the two remained rather than abandon third, Mrs. Wenneberg, who was distraught from having seen her husband swept to death before her eyes and having her baby die in her arms, and who was also physically disabled by a dislocated arm.

She begged Miss Thiele and her sixteenyear-old maid, Minna Ripler, not to leave her, so Miss Thiele and the girl remained to give what comfort they could to their friend and mistress. The maidservant showed fine courage.

"Take the other two first; I am better off than they are and I don't mind if I am not saved if they are," said the girl, who alone of the three women was able to speak sensibly to the brave Dutchman Sperling when he reached them.

All three, however, were saved. Their lips were cut and bleeding, their faces frostbitten and bruised and their clothes almost torn from their bodies. There seemed but little life in them. Even now Mrs. Wenneberg, realizing the loss of her husband and child, seems not to care whether she lives or dies. Miss Theile has relapsed into dellrium, reiterating:

"The sea is coming over us." The little maidservant, however, is recovering. She has seen some of her relatives for a few minutes, and given a short account of her last hours on the wreck She said: "At the end we did not want to live; only to die. Hope had gone com-

From the words of other survivors, who are now able to give some account of what they saw and felt, it is possible to picture the horror of those awful hours. They describe how men and women were dashed up and down the deck like pieces of cork Some were caught in the tackle and hammered to a pulp. The women, some of whom were subsequently saved, were knocked all over the deck by the big seas. sometimes being carried forward, and again pitched with a thud against the woodwork. Within a few minutes several were stripped of their clothes and their naked forms were lashed by the waves.

One passenger, a Liverpool man of the name of Young, had a quarrel with a Frenchman in the face of death. He got to a part of the deck where the best shelter was afforded, and the Frenchman called out, asking him to give place for a lady. Young moved and the Frenchman took his place. Violent words followed, ending with Young slapping the Frenchman's face and threaten ing to throw him overboard.

A woman describes her hunger as being so intense that she was obliged to have something in her mouth. So she ate some paper and for drink tried to catch the sleet snow and raindrops.

One of the stewards tells how the German ladies kept together in a little knot, taking quarter hour turns in sitting in each other's laps for warmth. He saw one old man washed overboard. Then a great wave dashed him back on deck, head first, and the top of his skull was literally sliced off. Some of the people were killed by wreckage that was carried back by the waves, strik-

ing like great spears. Turning from the tale of suffering and heroism, which has not yet and never will be adequately told, it is somewhat of a shock to realize how throughout the day its scenes were converted into what might have been expected if a national holiday were being celebrated at the Hook of Holland. Every five minutes excursions trains arrived at the station discharging hundreds

of sightseers. The happy laughing growd for the most part were bent on enjoyment. All kinds of people arrived at the spot, which, as a rule, is a mere stage of arrival or departure Even beggars arrived, the first for many years, who thought it a profitable adventure. The demand for refreshments was

enormous and prices were doubled. The office of the Great Eastern Railway Company was as thickly besieged as if lottery tickets were being sold. It was here that permits were given for admission to the temporary morgue. Nearly all the arrivals were armed with telescopes or rac ing glasses. Ladies brought opera glasses

Helter skelter they made for the breakwater, which all day was a black ribbon of humanity. They ventured as far as possible along the slippery surface. Beyond was the storm swept area, with the dismembered wreck standing out in eloquent har renness. Others, having secured permits made a mad rush to the morgue, outside of which there was a queue like that at a

To-day the morgue was beautiful with flowers, including a large wreath from Queen Wilhelmina and her husband, Prince Henry. The walls were hung with black drapery. The strictest precautions were taken to prevent the incursion of the curious to the hotel, where the survivors are being cared for, and the crowds, despairing of any gratification of their curiosity these, proeeded to the jetty, where a steamboat left every half hour for the scene of the

Then, everything having been "done, there were mad rushes back for the trains.

FORGOT HIS MINE SWEETHEART. Survivor of Courrieres Disaster Married -Love That Saved His Life Dead.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. Paris. Feb. 24 .- A romantic marriage. or at least a marriage recalling a romance and also a tragedy, occurred here yesterday when Louis Castel, one of the thirteen survivors of the Courrières mine disaster, married Angele Mollaret. It may be recalled that when Castel was in the depths of the mine fighting desperately for his life he called for his then flancée, Marguerite Mouissou.

Analysts of passion asked if it were not the great power of love that gave Castle strength to fight for his life, yet yesterday he married another woman. Castel gives a simple explanation. He found a place as an office attendant in the Ministry of Public Works and wrote to Mar guerite to come to Paris. Not liking the city she

would not come.

After a period of distressing sorrow

Castel found balm in time and Angéle's

eyes did the rest. These, he says, made

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ARTIST'S GAY DREAM. New President of French Society Proposes

a Dance Among the Statues. cial Cable Despatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Feb. 24.-M. Nenot, the newly elected president of the Society of French Artists, has conceived a brilliant, almost startling project to mark his accession. He savs:

"I dream of a rollicking, uproarious dance at the Grand Palais at the time of the Salon, a fête à la Gavarni, with costumes extraordinary and exuberant gayety. Let us convoke the students of the School of Fine Arts to make mirth overflow. It will not be a 'Bal de Quat'-z-Arts,' but something approaching it. It is necessary that we take our wives, but our daughters will remain at home.

"The dancing should take place in the Grand Hall of Sculpture, and supper should be given above among the paintings. The whole palace should be brilliantly illuminated as for the automobile show. Only the friends of art, those who work and those who pay, should be admitted."

Speaking more gravely, M. Nenot said that Mme. Conde had bequeathed the society property at Monlignon, to which the Pari-Mutuel had added \$12,000, but more was needed for the refuge for aged and unfortunate painters. The money from the grand fête might be used for this purpose, he said. The young would be amusing themselves to aid the old to live longer in the hope always of dying in the sweet illusion of their dreams, stil preparing works for the Salon.

NEW BISHOP OF PORTO RICO. Right Rev. W. A. Jones Consecrated in Havana-Papal Honor Conferred.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, Feb. 24.- The Right Rev. W. A. Jones, a native of Albany, N. Y., was consecrated Bishop of Porto Rico at the Cristo Church to-day. The ceremony was performed by Mgr. Joseph Aversa, apostolic visitor to Cuba, assisted by the Right Rev. Pedro Gonzales Estrada, Bishop of Havana Archbishop Blenk of New Orleans, formerly Bishop of Porto Rico, preached the

Bishop Jones was president of the Augustinian College here. He has been in Cuba eight years and enjoys the respect of the Catholic community, by whom he is much loved.

The decoration of Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory, conferred by the Pope for services to the Church was presented to W. H. Redding to-day Magoon was present. He also attended a breakfast given subsequent to the consecration.

RECEPTION TO TOMICHI. Admiral and Officers of Japanese Fleet Entertained at Honolulu.

Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUN HONOLULU, Feb. 24. A reception was given to-day to Admiral Tomichi and fficers of the Japanese training squadron now visiting here. Many of the most prominent residents of Honolulu attended.

RUST OF GOLDONI IN PARIS Works of Italian known to New Yorkers Through Presentation by Duse.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN PARIS. Feb. 24.- A bust of Carlo Goldoni he celebrated writer of comedy, by Fortini was inaugurated to-day. Italians deco rated the base with flowers. Carlo Goldoni, the last performance of

whose work in New York was given three years ago when Mme. Dusé appeared in "La Locandiera," was the most celebrated writer of Italian comedy. He was born in Venice in 1707 and died in 1793. In early life Goldoni gave up the law for which he had been educated, and set

about writing comic almanaes as a more lucrative profession. The almanaes were followed by several well received tragedies, among them "Belisario." Prince Lobkowitz became Goldoni's patron and intrusted him with the composition of an ode in honor f Maria Theresa of Austria and with the

Later (loldoni turned his attention to comedy and became connected with the Theatre of St. Luke, for which most of his best work was done. He wrote both in Italian and French. The best known of his 150 comedies are "La Locandiera," "I Giocatore," "Il Vecchio Bizzarro" and "L'Adulatore."

MYSTERY IN PREACHER'S DEATH. Mangled Body Found Near Ratiread-Had

Been Mentally Deranged. Boston, Feb. 24. The crew of a freight train on the Boston and Albany division of the New York Central found the dismembered body of the Rev. Everett D. Burr, D. D., a prominent Baptist clergyman, beside the eastbound track at Westboro this forenoon. Dr. Burr, who was 46 years old, lived in Newton Centre and it has not been clearly explained how he happened to be killed at Westboro, nor is it known what became of his watch and a pocketbook said to contain a considerable sum

The general belief among his friends is that he fell from a train and was cut to pieces, as the parts of his body were frozen

At Newton Centre but little could be learned to-night concerning Dr. Burr's movements yesterday, but a clergyman who is a personal friend of the dead man who is a personal friend of the dead man said he understood that Dr. Burr received a despatch from some person in New York yesterday morning and that he had started for that city on the train leaving Boston at o'clock in the afternoon.

4 o'clock in the afternoon.

He was connected with the Congo Reform
Association and it is supposed that the
despatch was in regard to this movement.

At Dr. Burr's residence but little could
be learned, as the widow is prostrated and
under a physician's care. It was said at the
house that Dr. Burr bad been suffering from
an attack of grip and that for several days
he had not been himself mentally, being
given to taking long walks in the woods unaccompanied. It was also said that he gave ecompanied. It was also said that he gave no intimation to his family of a trip to New York and that because of his absence last several friends went in search of him in the neighborhood, supposing that he had become ill while taking a stroll.

Dr. Burr was a graduate of Brown University and of the Crozier Theological Seminary in Pennsylvania. He was pastor of the Ruggles Street Baptist Church this city for several years, but recently had not had regular charge of any parish. When the body was found this morning papers in the pockets indicated it was that of Dr. Burr, and later the Rev. M. S. Schuh, pastor of the Baptist Church in Westboro, a personal friend of the dead man, identified the remains and notified Memoranda in the pockets that Dr. Burr had filled several family. also showed that Dr. Burr had filled several engagements in Cleveland recently and later had preached in New York.



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Tickets good on the famous electric-lighted Los Angeles Limited (less than three days to Southern California without change of cars), via the Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake Route, and on the China and

Japan Fast Mail through to San Francisco and Portland daily, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

Full particulars from H. C. Cheyney, General Agent, C. & N.-W. Ry. 451 Broadway.

MIXED RACE IMPRESARIO.

Negress Training White Girls for the Stage Arrested.

Mary Pitts, a negress, was locked up resterday in the Alexander avenue station, charged with running an employment agency without a license at 310 Mott avenue Four young white girls who were found in the negress's rooms also were taken in charge. They told the police that the negress was training them for the stage and that they were to appear in Washington on February 26 in the "Mixed Race

ton on February 26 in the "Mixed Race Dramatic Company" in True Reformer's Hall there. The girls had learned of the opportunity to go on the stage through an advertisement in recent papers.

Policeman Young of the Alexander avenue station last Thursday met Katherine Fitzpatrick, 16 years old, of 769 East 164th street. Young knows Katherine's father. She told him that she was going on the stage. When Young had heard the full story he decided that the young women were running into grave danger. He made the arrests yesterday just as the negress. and the white girls were about to start on

The other girls are Mary Brereton, 15, of 610 East 152d street; Isabel Carney, 16, of 418 East Eighty-second street, and Kate Froelick, 19, of 656 East 152d street. The three who are under age were sent to the Gerry society. The oldest girl was turned over to her parents. None of the girl's parents knew of their intentions. The police were unable to discover that the "Mixed Race Dramatic Company" went any further than Mary Pitts.

ALTOONA THEATRE BURNED. Old Man Falls Dead in the Street While Running to the Fire.

ALTOONA, Pa., Feb. 24.—The Lyric Thea. re, owned by Louis Plack, and conducted under the management of the Keith vaude The fire started in a side dressing room

The fire started in a side dressing room and burned over to the scenery on the stage. The fire made rapid progress and soon the whole interior was blazing.

The fire man managed to keep the fire within the theatre and the surrounding

Dusiness blocks were saved. In the front rooms on the fourth floor was a social club, and a number of members barely escaped suffocation The week's engagement had closed a few hours before the fire and all the players had removed their costumes, except the Montier sisters, who lost their stage outfit.

W.W. Reading, aged 70, a visitor here from Dixon, Ill., while hurrying to the fire fell dead. The loss is \$150,000, partly covered by

New Brunswick's Governor Dead. ST. JOHN. N. B., Feb. 24.-Lieut.-Gov. Jabes Bunting Snowball, the chief executive of the province, dropped dead here to-day while on his way to church.

POSTUM CEREAL. NO MISTAKE HERE Discovery of a Proof-Reader

Even a proof-reader may make mistakes unless careful reading is maintained all the It makes a lot of difference sometimes

just how a thing is read. This is the tale: "'No tea and not one drop of coffee,' ordered the doctor—and I rebelled. But alas, with nerves that saw, felt and heard things that were not, rebellion was use-

"With the greatest reluctance I gave up these lifelong companions, and drank milk, milk-until the very step of the milkman grew hateful.

fast without some warm beverage grew wearisome, and bid fair to be entirely slighted. And with a brain that for nine hours daily must work hard, ever demanding nourishment, the failing appetite was a serious proposition. "Then in despair, Postum was tried.

"My nerves were some better, but break

I had tasted it once and heartily disliked the pale watery compound, but now, literally starving for a hot drink, I read and reread the directions on the package with the critical eye of the proof-reader, following them out to the letter and lo! the rich brown liquid of the advertisements.
"Not one but three cups disappeared

and since then Postum has been my sol warm beverage, unfailingly refreshing and helpful; both body and nerves testifying to its helpfulness by new strength and vigor." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Park & Tilford

Is really good Coffee at an economical price possible? Thousands of thrifty housekeepers and an aggregate of tons of sale decide

Park & Tilford's Maracaibo Coffee, ground or roasted in the bean

18c. lb.

VICHY CELESTINS

Marieville Seminary Burned MONTREAL, Quebec, Feb. 24.-The Roman Catholic Seminary at Marieville, Rouville-1 county about twenty-five miles from Mon-

DIED.

BEGGS. Suddenly, on Saturday, Feb. 28, Carter C. Beggs. Interment at Pittaburg.

BROCKNER .- On Friday, Feb. 22, at her residence on Staten Island, Jane Oakley Evans, wife of . Washington Brockner and daughter of the late Funeral services will be held at the residence of her sister, Mrs. William B. Symmes, 152 West 88th st., New York city, on Monday, Feb. 25, at 10 A. M. Interment at Sleepy Hollow

Cemetery. BOWNE.-Saturday, Feb. 23, Effe, qaughter of Walter and Ida S. Bowne. Funeral services will be held at the residence of her parents, 688 Park av., Tuesday morning, Feb. 26, at 10 o'clock. Interment private, CLARK.-Suddenly, at her home, 56 West 71st at Feb. 23, 1907, Mary Elizabeth Clark, widow of

Funeral Monday at 2 o'clock. COOPER. - Saturday, Feb. 23, of pneumonia, Edward C. Cooper, 36 years of age. ervices at his late residence, 312 West 99th st., on Tuesday, Feb. 28, at 11 o'clock A. M. Interment at the convenience of the family. Chicago papers please copy.

KENWORTHY .- At her home, 103 Clark st., Brooklyn, Friday, Feb. 22, Katherine, widow William Kenworthy, aged 67 years.
Private funeral services for the family and immediate relatives will be held at her late residence

Greenwood. LECLERE.-At her late residence, 12 East 73d st., after a short tilness, Louise Henriette Leclere, in her 83d year, Funeral service, on Tuesday morning, Feb. 28.

Monday, Feb. 25, at 1:30 o'clock. Interment

at 10 o'clock at the Egitse Evangelique Fran caise, 126 West 16th st.

PADDOCK.—Suddenly, on Saturday, Gertrude Haviland, wife of Andrew B. Paddock. Services at Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Chappaqua, N. Y., to-morrow, Tuesday, on arrival of the 9:02 A. M., train, leaving New York

from temporary station Harlem R. R. SMITH. Nathalie B., daughter of John W. Anita Smith. Fuperal from All Saints' Church, co.ner 129th stand Madison av., on Tuesday at 10 A. M NDERHILL, Jeronemus S. Underhill died Feb. 22, at his residence, 417 Bedford av., Brookly n Funeral services from Christ Church, Bedford av

near Division av., at 2 P. M., Tuesday, 10-WELLS,-Of pneumonia, on Saturday, Feb. 23, at city, Charlotte, wife of Arthur Wells, in the

Service and Interment on Tuesday, the 28th inst. in Bethlehem, Pa.

In Memoriam. LEARY .- A month's mind mass will be celebrated

Tuesday, Feb. 26, at 9:30 A. M. at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, 60th st. and Columbus av for the repose of the soul of Mrs. William V. Leary (née Dillon) NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT

Advertisements for THE SUN and THE EVENING Son may be left at any American District Mes